Round One For Hughes

Both Republicans and Democrats are claiming to see national political advantage in the outcome of the Maine election—and even the Prohibitionists are getting in on the glory by attributing the election of the Republican candidate for governor to his advocacy of prohibition.

Secretary of the navy Daniels since the election has contended that a Republican plurality of less than 25,000 means a Democratic victory, forgetting that on the day before the election Democratic leaders were claiming Maine by 3000 votes.

For the Republicans, senator-elect Hale has informed Charles E. Hughes, Republican candidate for president, that the victory can be considered an endorsement of Mr. Hughes's candidacy, inasmuch as the campaign was waged on national and not state issues.

The result of the election bore out the predictions of Republican leaders, who prophesied the party would carry the state by 12,000 plurality. The actual figures exceeded the estimate by more than 1000 votes.

It is possible, as has been demonstrated since the election, for any party to lay claim to advantage in the election, with some color of plausibility, but it is not possible to disguise the fact that the Republicans swept the state, winning by a larger margin than they had hoped.

The victory in Maine is bound to aid the Republican campaign in other states for the same reason that a victory on one part of a battle front stiffens the rest of the line, heartening the combatants to fight the more strongly, and breaking down, even slightly, the morale of the enemy.

The Maine election can be counted on, too, to aid in the fusion of Progressives with Republicans in other states, for in Maine the Progressives voted the Republican ticket almost solidly. The Democrats in Maine, as in other states, had been angling for Democratic votes, but in Maine they failed to get them. The example may be of far reaching effect throughout the United States. In many states the Progressives have been holding a little aloof from the Republicans. A wholesale flocking to the standard of Hughes and Fairbanks may occur as the campaign progresses.

Round one of this 48 round bout goes to Mr. Hughes.

Japan, China's Adviser

China will yield, of course, to the latest Japanese demands, that Japanese officers be appointed instructors of Chinese troops and that Japanese police be stationed in Chinese towns, where there are large Japanese populations. There is nothing for China to do but yield. So far as China is concerned, nothing but the protection of other powers could save China from any fate Japan might decree.

The course of Japan is quite obvious. It is to be supposed that Japanese military advisers, stationed in the principal garrisons of China, would have completely accurate information at all times of China's strength in men, munitions and equipment, and of its military weaknesses in whatever details.

It is possible, too, that Japanese advisers might so manipulate the affairs of the Chinese army as to prevent it ever from attaining such proportions as to menace Japanese domination. Better for Japan to regulate the military growth of China from the inside than for the instructors of another nation to be employed. The Chinese are brave. All they need is organization, training, equipment and money. Should organization and training be furnished by the officers of another nation, Japan might conceivably in a few years find itself in peril.

Perhaps Japan is right in contending its demands do not infringe upon the sovereignty of China. Assuredly they do not in a territorial sense. Nevertheless, they are a tightening of the grasp of Nippon, and the Yellow Spectre of the East rises more menacingly.

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The Elkland, Pa., man who says he has 60 cousins in the British army, can never be sure of the exact number, at least without consulting the latest casualty lists.

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In case anyone is inclined to criticise Mr. Wilson for appointing a southern farmer as director of the mint, it should be remembered a southern farmer should be an expert on mint.

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A headline says "Women get men's wages." They certainly do, and usually before Monday morning.

The Boom Of Columbus

If Pancho Villa knew what had happened to Columbus, New Mexico, since his raid, he would doubtless think the ways of the American more incomprehensible than ever. The town which he tried to destroy, with very fair results, is rebuilt and extended in every direction, and its business and population have been many times multiplied.

In real estate activity it is almost a rival of El Paso. One realty firm prides itself on selling lots every day. Another has sold more than 50 in the past 30 days. A third, which undertook to sell a subdivision, has sold itself out of property, while a fourth has opened up a new tract and is selling that. Houses to rent are at a premium, hard to get and high in price. Business is at flood tide. These are great days for Columbus.

Perhaps, with a good, running start, Columbus will keep right on growing. Again, perhaps, when the troops are withdrawn, the town will lapse to about where it was before the Villa raid. At any rate, Columbus will long remember the big days of 1916 and admit that Villa "started something."

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The Mexican diplomat, Dr. Heller, had the kind of a time his name suggests in getting from Mexico to Switzerland. British agents couldn't stomach that Teutonic name. If a true diplomat, Dr. Heller, should have been tactful enough to leave his name in Mexico and take a Spanish name to Europe.

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The new ambassador to Turkey, Abram Elkus, "is expected to bind Turkey and America," according to a Vienna message. That may be all right, but it seems pretty tough on America.

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A waiter at the dining hall of the Arizona normal school at Tempe lost four fingers when he placed them too close to a meat grinder. It is safe to predict no hash will be eaten in that dining hall for some months.

o

A Pennsylvania guardsman says Mount Franklin fairly makes him homesick—the big hill reminds him of the slag dump at Scranton.

Cash Value Of An Education

The value of an education has been estimated at $22,000, and the estimate is reached in this way:

It has been found that the average man, with a grade school and high school education earns $1000 a year and that he averages 40 years at work, which makes his total income $40,000.

The man without education, generally a day laborer, has been found in the same 40 years to earn $18,000. The difference is $22,000.

The figures are rather impressive as evidencing the worth whileness of securing an education, but there is even more than $22,000 worth of difference between the man of some education and the average day laborer. The day laborer, by which is meant, of course, the unskilled manual laborer, is apt to earn less, rather than more, in the latter years of his work period than the figures indicate. On the other hand, few men of education, fair health and no more than the usual reverses, fail to increase their incomes as the years pass. They do not always remain in the $1000 a year class. The average educated man, by the time his work period is half over, should be earning at least twice $1000 a year. The exceptional skilled man will be earning many times that figure, but the exceptional unskilled man will do well to reach the income of the average skilled man. When he does so, he has left the unskilled class.

It may then be assumed that the average educated man works 20 years at $1000 and 20 years at $2000 for a total of $60,000. That would make the value of his education $42,000, the difference between his income and that of his uneducated fellow laborer.

This juggling with figures concerning the incomes of the masses of men, however interesting, is nevertheless not so very useful, even for statistical purposes, and certainly not for individual application. It merely indicates, in a dollars and cents way, that education pays. What education will be worth to John Smith and Tom Brown depends on their individual attainments, on their character, health, on their ability to see their opportunities and their willingness to make use of them.

Short Snatches From Everywhere

If Greece does not smoke up she may remain neutral until there is not any Greece left.—Galveston News.

An obvious comment on a radish 4 inches in circumference is that it is of no use whatever.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

No one ever knows how many art treasures a village possesses until it has been effectively bombarded.—Washington Post.

President Wilson is not to be the only reigning poet—the sultan of Turkey has broken into verse.—San Francisco Chronicle.

No man can discuss the tariff interestingly enough to hold his wife's undivided attention when she drops a stitch.—Ohio State Journal.

"The nippers are gripping," says Lloyd-George, but even if they have at last got hold the nut will not be an easy one to crack.—Springfield Republican.

Another proof that we are enlarging our horizon as a free and independent nation is the survival of the straw hat after September 1.—Green Bay (Wis.) Gazette.

If the price of paper continues to rise the bill collector will find himself out of a job. There will be nothing to write the accounts on.—Hot Springs (Ark.) Sentinel.

It is useless for any presidential candidate to take up the issues of the campaign until he has been photographed at the ball grounds showing proper enthusiasm and familiarity.—Janesville (Wis.) Gazette.

Now a Chicago professor claims that music can be tasted. Possibly somebody will assert that the music of the average church choir suggests an acquired taste.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes, late for breakfast at a Colorado resort hotel, were forced to plead for food. This may make you feel easier, if you have ever had the same experience.—Boston Globe.

The Rev. T. C. Collings, Church of England army chaplain, speaking at Cheshunt, advocated smoking at religious services, saying that although he was not a high churchman, he believed in incense, even if it only rose from the shag at 4½ pence an ounce.—London Telegraph.

Nothing slow about Denmark. In exchange for her bankrupt islands she wants not only $25,000,000 from Uncle Sam but also his help in regaining Schleswig and Holstein when the war settlement comes. Why doesn't she offer us the islands free and the dollars to boot? The recovery of the lost duchies would be cheap at the price.—New York Sun.

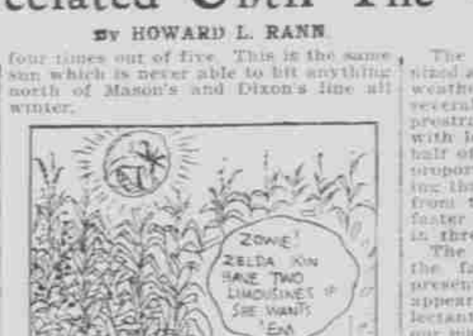
We Sigh For "Hot Wave" When Winter Comes Is Never Appreciated Until The Cold Is Here

By HOWARD L. RANN

THE hot wave is a successful attempt on the part of nature to reproduce the pangs of purgatory in this life.

Sometimes it seems as if we do not half appreciate what nature is doing for us day by day. When winter sets in and nature favors us with a cold, bracing atmosphere and frost-bitten ear lobes, we sigh for summer, when people can sit out on the lawn and mingle with the embattled mosquito and gasoline will mix better in the carburetor. Then when summer really comes and brings a hot air furnace with it, we try to run away from it by going to the lakes and living on canned goods which can be tasted for several weeks after arriving home.

Most people believe that the hot wave is caused by the sun drawing close to the earth and breathing in its face with passionate emphasis. This is a mistake, however. The sun is not any closer than usual, but it works under higher pressure and is able to get better aim. When a hot wave has attained a speed of about 32 knots an hour the sun can fire lying down and hit the corn belt four times out of five. This is the same sun which is never able to hit anything north of Mason's and Dixon's line all winter.



The sun can fire lying down and hit the corn belt four times out of five.

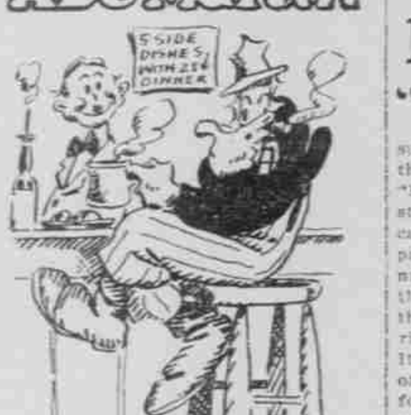
The hot wave can always be recognized at once by consulting the national weather bureau chart a few days after several prominent citizens have been prostrated by the heat. It usually starts with local showers and winds up with half of the population thinned down to proportions of box bacon. There is nothing that will remove superfluous tissue from the framework of a fleshy man faster than a hot wave which works in three eight-hour shifts.

The hot wave is a great trial to the fastidious man who desires to present at all times a neat, comely appearance. This is shown by the reluctant look with which so many of our male society buds go about stripped down to the main mizzen mast, wearing a V-shaped shirt, a depressed pair of pants and a sparkling coat of perspiration.

It is difficult to sleep in succession during a hot wave unless a bed is made up out in the front yard, close to the home of a colony of stilt-walking ants. The ants serve a useful purpose, for if they become agitated they will create a pleasing diversion and take a man's mind off the heat until the ice man shows up.

(Copyright by George Matthew Adams).

Abe Martin



Tell Binkley has traded fer a run-about as it cost too much fer sody an' cigars t' run his tourin car. Next t' listenin' t' th' minutes of a previous meetin' ther haint nothin' as dull as bein' neutral.

(Copyright National Newspaper Service.)

Compulsory Education Good But Difficult El Paso Has Problem In Mexican Children

"THE compulsory education law is an excellent thing if the various cities are provided with sufficient buildings in which to school the children," said S. J. Freudenthal. "But take the case of El Paso for instance, where there are so many Mexicans coming and going, and it is a practical impossibility to round up the numerous boys and girls and send them to school forcibly. Some leave the city while others will refuse downright to send their children to school. It would take more than one truant officer to take care of this matter, and, for one, I am certain that it would be one of the biggest jobs ever attempted to compel the large number of Mexican children to attend school."

* * *

"Juarez and El Paso are much like Douglas, Ariz., and Agua Prieta, Sonora, although I believe the natives are a trifle more friendly in the two latter cities," said R. D. Donovan. "I have lived in Douglas for some years and have experienced no trouble with the Mexicans from across the border, as they do not seem to be as troublesome as some that come up from Mexico. Of course there is only a dividing line between Douglas and Agua Prieta, instead of the river separating the Pass City and Juarez, and that may make a big difference in the feeling."

* * *

"Few people, even in Texas, know the reason for the colon in Jeff: McLemore's name," said Wm. J. Moran. "His full name is Jefferson Colon McLemore, and he has contracted it to Jeff: McLemore — a whim which is characteristic of the man's sense of humor."

* * *

"We are anxious to play a concert down town in El Paso at any time it can be arranged," said Sergt. Fred P. Zimpfer, of Columbus, Ohio, who is alderman when he is at home and is assistant band leader of the Fourth Ohio infantry at Camp Pershing. "We have spoken to the mayor about it and the boys are anxious to show El Paso what the Columbus band can do. We give concerts in our camp each night and El Pasoans will be welcomed there whenever they wish to come out and hear a good band play. We are enjoying ourselves in camp and are anxious to show El Paso what a fine musical organization we have at our camp."

* * *

"The day of the professional guide for tourists is nearly over," said Mrs. Laura Heidel, a noted traveler and globe circler at hotel Paso del Norte. "I have been over the 'see-America-first route' several times, and even the greenest of the middle western excursionists are learning that the best way to see new places, is to do it independently. I make my home now in San Francisco. My advice to anyone who wants to see Chinatown is to make the trip alone. A guide is only an encumbrance and shows you only the stereotyped features. I look for El Paso to get a big part of the western travel this year, and as a consequence the apartment hotel here will be in the lead in the building operations. I understand that considerable money is being invested here now in these small apartments. Every dollar so expended is a good investment. That is one way, at least, that the west has set the pace for the east. The two or three room apartment is ideal for people who want to live in a town for a few months and who do not feel like going into housekeeping on an extensive scale. I came to Texas on a proposition to put some money into a cotton raising project across the border. The unsettled conditions have delayed the deal, but I expect to invest in that line as soon as peace is restored and I think that a great many Americans will do the same. Mexico is destined to be a rival of the southern states as a cotton producer."

* * *

"Wrist watches and safety razors have been the prize 'war brides' in El Paso since the troops were sent to the border," said E. L. Kleinschmidt, a Los Angeles jeweler. "One lucky traveling man who had a trunkful of wrist watches when he got here is reported to have sold them the first day. I understand from the jewelers here that 30,000 wrist watches have been sold in the last six months. These have been of the medium priced grade for the most part. The cheap wrist watches have not been going so well; neither have the high priced articles. The soldiers have preferred the watch selling at from $4 to $10. The demand from the border for safety razors has been a real problem for the manufacturers because of the heavy shipments that have been sent to the war front in Europe."

Roundabout Town

The Growth of El Paso In 14 Years; Reminiscences About "Old El Paso"

Only 14 Years Ago, Buses Stalled in the Streets, Mud Splashed Over the Business House Windows and There Were No Automobiles

By G. A. MARTIN.

FOURTEEN years ago this morning, I climbed off the G. H. & S. A. train at the Stanton street depot, pushed a bicycle across the plaza (nearly everybody here rode bikes then) to the old Mills building, hung up my hat in a little cubby hole about 8x12 feet square and sat down and began to write a story about meeting Roy Bean, "the law west of the Pecos," the night before at Langtry. I had come to El Paso to make my home and I have never been sorry of it. There is little to interest the reader in this, but a comparison of El Paso at that time with the El Paso of today, is, I believe, worth while as indicating the growth of this city we all have so much faith in.

The Mills building was two stories then, of red, cheap brick. The Sheldon was the same building that it is now, except that it did not have the top story—that was put on a short time after I came. Where the White House now stands, was another two story red brick building, Potter & White's drug store in the corner. Aileen Berg occupied a place where the McCoy Hotel lobby is now located.

The present City National bank has replaced what was another two story ugly old brick structure on the day I arrived here. The telephone exchange was in the second story and when you wanted a number you had to turn a crank and ring a bell to get central—if you could. Less than 500 people had telephones.

Where the Roberts-Banner building now stands was a one story adobe in which Mrs. Taylor ran a restaurant. She served good meals and many of the leading people ate there. "Hard Times" Taylor, her husband, had a standing joke about people eating at the Sheldon, then coming down and sitting on the wooden benches in front of his place and trying to make people think they boarded with his wife. The Orndorff hotel was half the size it is now the day I arrived, but work was in progress enlarging it at that time. The Angelus was under way. The present Crawford theater was a natatorium with a roof garden and dance hall on top.

* * *

An adobe building occupied by a fruit stand, one story in height, occupied the site of the present Zeiger hotel. The present home of the First National bank was a two story red brick structure—another of those cheap looking things—known as the Lowden building. In it was the old Lowden National bank.

Small shacks occupied principally by saloons and barber shops occupied the present site of the Paso Del Norte hotel and West San Antonio street did not exist at that time; it had not been cut through El Paso street to the union depot, in fact there was no union depot. Every railroad had its own depot and every passenger had a time getting to town in rainy weather.

I recall visiting El Paso in July to "look it over" before deciding whether to cut loose from a job on the San Antonio Light or not to "take chances on El Paso," and I arrived on the Texas & Pacific and got off in the mud down where the present T. & P. freight depot is located. The bus horses stalled in the mud on the way uptown and it took us more than an hour to reach the Sheldon. When we got there, we found considerable commotion as a result of the heavy flood washing water and mud down into the basement of the Sheldon from Oregon street and inundating Dick Newton's bar, which occupied the place the Sheldon cafe now occupies. As we came up the streets, the horses were in mud knee deep in places and it splattered everywhere. I recall that next day as I walked down San Antonio street, I could hardly see into some of the windows of business houses as a result of the mud splattered over them. There was not an automobile in El Paso at that time and no need for one, for they could not have run.

* * *

Some of the streets had been covered with gravel, but the dirt would wash down on top of this gravel from the hillsides when it rained and it was almost impossible to get about the city. And that was only 14 years ago, remember. The Popular store of today was where it is now—only it was "The Fair" in those days, but A. Schwartz was at its head then as now. The White House occupied the Coles block, on the corner of San Antonio and Oregon streets and Felix Brunschwig was then, as now, head of the company. The Coblentz boys were young fellows learning the business from their uncle. The present Everybody's store, then known as "Calisher's California Store," was located on South El Paso street about where Joe Kopf's saloon is now. The Popular store (Masonic Temple) and the Sheldon hotel then divided honors as the biggest buildings in the city. The present Electric building was under course of construction and so was the Buckler building, now occupied by the Elite. The Buckler building was originally three stories—and was considered about the finest thing in the city when completed in 1902. When it was later partially destroyed by fire, it was rebuilt as a two story structure.

Trinity Methodist church stood at the time I arrived here, at the southwest corner of Texas and Stanton, where the Sun drug store is now doing business; St. Clement's, a green frame building, occupied the present site of the Nations store on Mesa; the First Christian church occupied a site where the "We Can Fix It" shop now fixes things, and the First Baptist spire stuck up through some cottonwoods where the Toltec club is now doing business.

One story adobe shacks occupied the present site of the Commercial National bank. Many, many other changes could be noted, but these are a few that indicate what has happened in El Paso in the brief space of 14 years.

* * *

To my mind, one of the best examples of the growth of El Paso is reflected in contrasting the staff of The Herald editorial department today and the day I arrived. Shortly after 7 oclock the morning I hung up my hat for the first time, H. D. Slater arrived at the editorial department, and, after outlining my duties to me, went to work. I got through early that night—about 12 oclock—but I left him in the office, still working, but he was there next morning at 7:30. I must say (he is out of town today and doesn't know this is going in the paper) that he does not keep such regular or lengthy hours these days. The staff in 1914 consisted of Mr. Slater, myself and two reporters, S. P. Holeman and L. O. Taylor. Mrs. W. D. Howe contributed society items twice a week. Today there are, besides Mr. Slater and myself, three copy editors, two proofreaders, a society reporter, a sporting editor, with an assistant, three reporters and a cub for local work, an editorial secretary and librarian and an office boy. The rest of the departments on The Herald have grown in proportion. From two linotype machines at that time, The Herald now operates nine. The rest of El Paso has grown in about the same proportion. Of course, I do not attribute it all to the fact that I came to El Paso 14 years ago today, following closely upon the heels of Zack L. Cobb; neither does The Herald, nor El Paso.

LETTERS to THE HERALD

(All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.)

THE BOMB BURST.

Marfa, Texas, Sept. 12.

Editor El Paso Herald:

Will you kindly, through your paper, decide the question for me: Is the word "burst" or "bursted" correct, (speaking in the past tense)?

Subscriber.

(Burst is correct in the past tense, ie: "The bomb burst high above the city."—Editor.)

The Bucolic Press

How about some mesquite limbs on subscription? Bring us in some muy pronto.—Tularosa (N. M.) Tribune.

Grandma Robertson was hurt last week by one of her cows kicking her over. She is now able to be up and about again.—Cloudcroft (N. M.) Cloudcrofter.

MORE Truth Than Poetry

BY JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

Make It Sixty.

England has raised the fighting age limit to 45, but by the time she catches the slackers they'll all be over age, at that.

Times Have Changed.

"England Takes Man From American Vessel."—Headline. That was what started the war of 1812, but we had another administration in those days.

Climbing on the Pedestal.

Also, one could not help but note that Mr. Wilson felt that in setting himself apart from the people whose great problems he was solving in brooding isolation, Abraham Lincoln had nothing on him.

The Heroes' Part.

The best service the Giants can perform will be to get beaten often enough for the Brooklyns to keep the pennant in Greater New York.

An Eye to the Main Chance.

It is not surprising that Greece has "the Pyrrhic dances still." Dancing pays a lot better than phalanxing.

All That Could Be Expected.

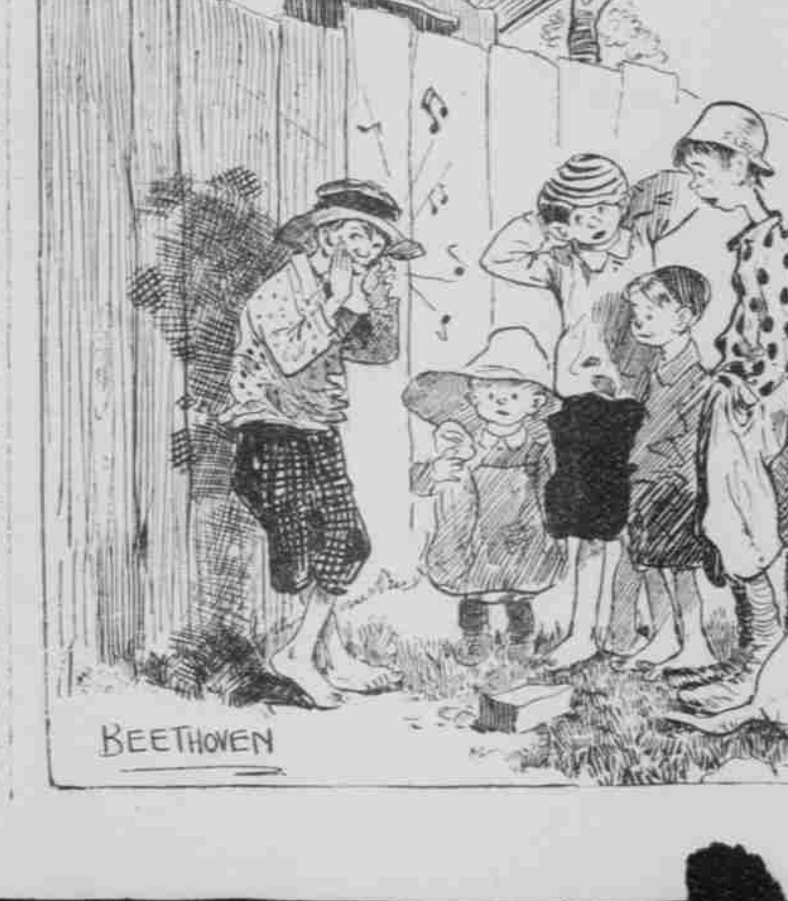
After reading Mr. Wilson's Lincoln memorial speech, we are impressed with the fact that he approved of Mr. Lincoln as far as Virginia gentlemen could approve of a man born in a Kentucky log cabin.

Looking Ahead.

Hindenburg evidently counts on winning the pennant next year if he doesn't this year. He's now warming up 42 new generals to take the places of the 12 he is preparing to send to the bench.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



"Big Men Make Big Cities," Says Educator Of El Paso

"Big men make big cities. Our compliments to the men who are making El Paso."

This sentiment is conveyed in a letter to secretary Arthur Hooker, of the irrigation congress, acknowledging an invitation to attend the meeting written by F. H. Sykes, president of the Connecticut College for Women at New London, Conn.

Mr. Hooker also received a letter Friday from Edmund Platt, a New York congressman, announcing his intention to appoint a number of delegates to the irrigation congress.

BARNUM'S AUTOMOBILE STOLEN AND FOUND AT CAMP STEWART

Standing in front of the Y. M. C. A. building at Camp Stewart, a Studebaker touring car owned by Roy Barnum, was recovered two hours after it had been stolen from in front of the Elks' club Thursday night.

The car was found by a driver in the employ of a local automobile company who had been engaged to make a trip to Camp Stewart. It had not been damaged but showed evidences of rough usage and speeding.

Mr. Barnum had been in the Elks' club for about 15 minutes when he missed the car.

J. H. Hudson, whose car was also standing in front of the Elks' club, reported to the police that his number, 2256, had been taken from his automobile.

Brigadier general John Monash has the two fold distinction of being the only Jewish general under the British flag, as well as the first member of his faith to receive the Order of the Bath.

FEW COUNTIES SEND IN ROLLS

Sales of Stock for European War Prevents Increase In Texas Wealth.

Austin, Texas, Sept. 15.—Only 62 out of 248 organized counties in Texas have thus far submitted their tax rolls for 1916 to the controler's department, and the time for filing these rolls under the law, expires on October 1. It is not expected, however, that all of the counties will be in by that time.

May Not Show Increase.

From present indications there will be little, if any, increase in the assessed valuation of property in Texas this year over last. The total wealth of the state last year, according to the tax rolls, amounted to $2,756,804,475 and this sum is not expected to be increased this year. One important reason assigned for this condition is that there has been sold during the past year millions of dollars worth of mules, horses and other stock for use in the war in Europe. This has greatly decreased the value of stock in Texas. The tax rolls so far received have not shown any material increase in assessed valuation over last year.

BIG SPRINGS GETS FIRST NORTHER OF THE AUTUMN

Big Springs, Tex., Sept. 15.—The first norther of the fall season struck the Big Springs country this morning. A heavy rain preceded the cold wind.

Watch Chinaman Digging For Treasure; See Parts Of Old Stove Unearthed

A small under-sized Chinaman, digging in the ruins of a condemned adobe house in the 400 block on East Overland street, adjoining the police station, was responsible for a rumor of buried treasure early Friday morning.

Indifferent to a crowd of police officers and members of the provost guard, who were watching him interestedly, the little Chinaman plied his spade and pick in the ruins alternately, and every few minutes he would get down on his knees and look into the hole, as if seeking a strong box. After several minutes his pick struck something hard and while the witnesses held their breath, the little Chinaman bent down with a cry of joy and drew out several pieces of old iron that had once been part of a small stove. Evidently, he considered it buried treasure.

WAS NOT ON DUTY WHERE THE MOBS ATTACKED CARS

A. A. Funk, who was among the policemen relieved from duty by the mayor following the Labor day rioting of Sept. 5, asserts that he was nowhere near the rioting but was on duty on South El Paso street, between Third and Seventh streets. Later he says he was sent by the chief to order the saloons in that section closed and that he complied with the orders.

RICH FARMER MURDERED; SCURRY COUNTY MAN HELD

Sweetwater, Tex., Sept. 15.—W. P. Bishop, aged 40, of Ira, Scurry county, was arrested here last night by local officers, charged with killing John Evans, a wealthy farmer, aged 60, at Longsworth, Fisher county, Wednesday night. Bishop has made no statement.

Unskilled labor in New York is being paid as high as $3 a day.

Horse and Auto

A year ago I drove a steed, and said, "A horse is better far (although deficient in his speed) than any chugging motor car. A horse is mankind's faithful friend, a thing of spirit, heart and sense, and serves you well till in the end, he kicks you through a barbed wire fence." My wife grew weary of our plug, that often needed whip and goad; "I want a car that goes chug-churg," she said, and "burns the dusty road." The man who wants a peaceful life, with minimum of jolt and jar, will always strive to please his wife—and so I bought a motor car. The motor car I now indorse, and often wonder how a man can have the nerve to drive a horse, the most distinctive also ran. I meet old Dobbin on the road, and weep with pity for his woes; how earnestly he hates his load, and, jiminy, how slow he goes! A million flies are on his legs, his busy tail brings no relief; in every movement Dobbin begs for chloroform, to end his grief. The flies can't bite my motor car, and so I blithely scorch along; no spavins can my pleasure mar, I fill the throbbing air with song.

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EL PASO HERALD

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE, THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

H. D. Slater, editor and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 18 years; J. C. Wilmarth is Manager and G. A. Martin is News Editor.

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